Thanksgiving is Near, And We Want TURKEYS!

And all kinds of Poultry to fill our orders for the Holidays. We will pay 70 CASH for choice, young fat TOM TURKEYS.

Having rented the Gatewood building at the rear of the Montgomery County Bank, we are prepared to dress poultry, and want all that we can get. Bring us your poultry and see if you can not do better with us than with other firms in the county.

Still Selling the best Flour in the county, "Snowdrop" and "Phoenix Patent" brands are leaders, and unequaled for quality. Try them. Remember we buy almost everything; Grain, Hay, Seeds, Poultry, Hides, Game, etc. Give us a trial on your poultry.

Montgomery City, Mo., Nov. 16, 1900.

ALGERMISSEN & SCHAFER.

Jonesburg.

Wilson Bros. steam saw is in full blast this week

Geo. Shealer, of Truxton, was burled Wednesday.

William Bolton lost about 2,000 hoops Wednesday night, supposed to But Jesus summoned thee away, have been burned

Dr. Chas. Outlon is visiting his sisters here this week.

Miss - Dutton, of Morsey, Mo. is also visiting sisters here.

Hail Young, and wife, and Thos Crump are in Montgomery this week

Danville.

The Baker brothers are through gathering their corn crop.

J. W. Britt was very sick Sunday evening and night, but was able to be at his store Monday morning.

Los Cruig and wife, of St. Louis have been visiting relatives near town for several days.

The protracted meeting at the Methodist church closed Sunday.

Miss Maggie Elliott, who spent the in Ohio, returned home last week.

Judge Elliott and D. D. Baker were in Montgomery Tuesday:

H. C. Kite has a sick child.

Dr. W. W. Daniels to buying up all the calves in this neighborhood and taking them to his farm.

It seems from the groaus of last weeks Standard that it is dyeing aw

I think that Maje Mahanes went to the circus Nov. 6th, and that there no concert left for him to attend.

Several of our democratic friends lost mouny on Bryan and Dockery.

Peytonia.

Richard Keele and wife visited Jack Mitchell and family Sunday.

Robt Bentley, who lives in Callaway county, has been visiting his sister, Mrs. J. W. Mitchell.

Charles Covington was at Peytonia here Saturday, Dec. 1st. on business Monday.

Isane Goodman has had a very painful sore eye recently. C. W. Goodman was at Peytonia

Miss Mattie Jones who teaches Mt

her school duties

Robt, E. See sold a number of wagon loads of corn to Mr. Tate and deliv-

Richard Mors, of Callaway county, has sold his personal property and moved his family to Wellsville. stock sold as good prices, Colts from era House Satuday Dec. 1st. \$27.50 to \$30, per head; horses sold | Editor Mendeuhall of the Audrain feet high, Mr. Mulertt also from shout \$40, to \$60; one cow | Republican was a plessant caller at dwarf fish (like the Chinese).

The football team went to Troy to play Buchanan College, They were beaten by a score of 34 to 0.

They were not beaten because they did not play well for it was the best Flag's ad. game they have yet played. The only reason they can offer is that they were out matched and out played by Buchanan. The game was not a slugging match, and was played fair and Day." boys showing themselves to be gentle Saturnay Night Dec. 1st. men throughtout the game and treating the Mentgomery boys fair; if they commund to come here they will receive the best treatment the boys

MARRISON, in Montgomery City Tuesday exculny, Nov., 13, James Brandenberg and Miss Luna C. Oliver both of vislimsy county, Rev. R. E. McQuie performing the ceremony

Little Gertie May South died Nov. 5, 1900, of lock of the bowels. She was born April 6, 1900.

Dear Gertie thou hast gone to rest, Thine is an early tomb.

Thy Savior called thee hom

Our life not thine, went out the hour, When trembled upward thy last

sigh. When with soft touch we closed

Whose latest sight proved love's power. Thou hast passed to fullest, perfect

Passed to the Beulah of the blest, Parsed where the weary souls find

And surcease from this earthly giving Holidays. strife.

The sweet, swift months were given to thee.

To teach us of the pure and good, To draw us nearer unto God. Since he has taken thee to heaven

spring and summer visiting relatives Supreme thought! that some sweet

We too, will pass from death to life, Will pass from scenes of sorrow

To where all tears are wiped Tis sad without thee dear little

Gertie But with the Savior thou dost

And oh the joy now reigns supreme Within thy angel feet. So fare thee well, sweet little

Gertie. Thy voice with angels now doth

We will strive to meet thee Gertie, In the blest land of the King.

A COUSIN.

"Maloney's Wedding Day," das. McCabe's New Comedy, will be

As the Baptist protracted services are in progress, at this place, Rev. Caldwell recommends that his people embrace the opportunity of hearing the Rev. McManaway, of Fayette, on next Subbeth morning and even-Olivet school, has recovered from a ing. He mentions him as "sound spell of sickness and again resumed logical and torcetul" in his Wednesday night sermon.

> James L. McCabe by his clever work in his New Comedy "Maloney's Wedding Day" has been dubbed, "Fat, Fair His He will be seen at Ferguson's Op-

Editor Mendeuball of the Audrain brought \$39.50; steer calves, \$18.50 to this officiast Friday. He stated that \$20.; beifer caives, \$12.50; sheep, \$5. be had moved his office to Mexico per head; chickens sold at \$2.60 per from which place it will be issued in the future.

> You can buy it at the Biack Fing and save about 25 per cent. Tell them you saw it to the TRIBUNE.

Prices will tell, read the Binck

James L. McCabe is said to have logical clock to the new Sale Park made the hit of his life in his new This unique gift will indicate the "Maloney's Wedding comedy, This clever comedy will be square at the way through; the Troy at Ferguson's Opera House on

> Circuit court is in session this week but low cases of any importance are being tried.

You will find it at the Black Flag ee ad in saother column.

bath or med at 9:30 a. m.

Mr. John Nebel was op from Highhill Tuesday on business.

School Notes

This is examination week. Many s student is to learn the great advantage of self-relance during the week and many another will miss this opportunity and move blindly in bliss hil(?) ignorance through another quar-

Next week is the week for a stong pull for an increased library. We certainly need and should be able to raise One Hundred Dollars during the week for that purpose.

The week will close with a declare story contest at Ferguson's Opera House on the evening of Friday Nov. 25rd to choose a representative for the schools of Central Missouri to be held at Hermann during the Thanks

When the quarterly reports come to hand, please examine them careful ly and if you find them unsatisfacto ry confer with the teacher and see if some means can be devised for making them better next quarter.

> Respectfully. M. F. Higgins.

GROWING DWARF TREES.

beerst of the Japanese Rooms to Consies in Starving the Plants.

Dwarf Japanese trees have recently
secome the rage in New York and
Brooklyn. One fine tree with an authenticated age of 350 years was sold
for \$350, or a dollar for each year of
is age. A Brooklyn dealer recently setired a lot of dwarf trees, among which was a cedar a hundred years old and welve inches high, and a pine 25 years old and of the same height. The se cret of Japanese tree training is said to lie in the skillful pruning of roots and branches. The roots of dwarf trees are cramped in small pots, on the same principle that the feet of Chinese women are stunted. In addition the trees are periodically taken out of the pots to have their roots trimmed. The gardener's skill is displayed in trimning just enough to prevent growth at not enough to impair the health o tree. It is said that in the course of a hundred years or so these pigmy trees secome so accustomed to having their roots trimmed that they really enjoy when the time approaches for periodical pruning they wave their le limbs in eager appeals to the garmer to take them out and clip their not vouched for; it is merely given er what it is worth. Hugo Mulertt trator of Packer collegiate institute has mastered the Jananese are of iwarfing trees so thoroughly that be om and yet not crowd the furn! While the Japanese confine their efforts largely to evergreens, Mr. Mulertt has made a specialty of dwarfing lerit has made a specialty of dwarfing onity—perhaps to himself deciduous trees. He has made fift; called it interference—was s apecimens, principally maples, but also including larches and bemboos, all 12 years old and from six inches to two method pursued in the case of both trees and fish are the same and extremely simple. It is nothing more nor less than starvation. At least, that is the way Mr. Mulertt expresses it. In words, he gives both trees and fish just enough nourishment to keep them alive, but not enough to permit any growth.—Brooklyn Eagle.

Sir Wm. H. Bailey, of Sale Hall, (England), has presented a meteoroon a large dial, while at the same time the mechanism of the clock will actu-ate a drum, upon which will be record-ed the fluctuations of the barometer, the direction of the wind, the rainfail, and the variations of temperature. The The clock is a great improve ords ment upon any existing timeplece of its character. It is to be erected in the Joule Memorial Tower, which has oe not be snother column.

been erected to commemorate the fact
At first Presbyterian courch Sab- that Dr. Joule, who discovered the mechanical equivalent of the heat, and who was also one of the greatest in-ventors of the age in physical science, resided for several years in Sale.

NEW AND DISTRESSING

"A new and strange malady has appeared in Washington," said a Connecticut avenue physician, "which has afflicted several of my patients, and which bids fair to attack the gentler

sex as the senson ndvances lady, who told me in great alarm that while she was preparing for the er she was seized with sudden and lolent convulsions of the head, neck vertebra. Her sufferings ery acute, the aymptoms finally wisted around to one side to the exent that she faced backward.

"I was much concerned on the way om my office to the house, as the in-

"I found the lady's head turned outte round, indicting a serious wrench of the spinal column and the muscles of he neck. She was in a state of coma. applied restoratives. After considerunate in getting her cranium back in in the in getting her cranium back in is normal position. When she recov-red consciousness she was able to look forward instead of backward to ler intense delight and the decided reor intense delight and the decided reer intense delight and the decided relef of her husband. Luckly for her
the tension had not been of sufficient
duration and vigor to form a permanent position of the muscles. It would
have freen rather awkward for her to
liave gone through life with her face
looking west over her left shoulder
ooking west over her left shoulder

"I diagnosed the allment as pulleybelt-spino-appendicitis, accompanied by extreme rigor of the mastoid-jugu-lar muscles. My advice to ladies who wear the pulley belt is, not to feel that their lives depend upon having the points of the diamond in the center surely, squarely, truly, exactly, prein the back with the center of skirt, or their necks may become dislocated in attempting to see around, down; and behind, and remain so for-

SIN OF CURIOSITY.

a Woman Take Interest in Hus

"It is the part of dignity to pretend you do not want to know, or at least that you are not anxious or inquisitive, when he makes a mystery of any-thing," said the experienced matron to the young wife. "I was an old-fash-ioned girl when I was first married, completely wrapped up in my husband and his interests, and thought I was entitled to know where and what and why he did anything and everything." The experienced matron paused, smiled, sighed and added: "That, of course, was many years ago. The way I was cured of what I called interest and solicitude and what he called curiit was effectual enough to last through all these years. One evening he was writing letters and I was sewing Some of the letters were of a husiness thought this an idyllic performance. such communion of interests, such it-terchange of thoughts and ideas. think I fancied i was assisting him, too. The last note he wrote was short, but he blotted it furtively and folded it earefully. He did not read it to me. looked surprised, then asked him what it was. "Oh, nothing, nothing of any importance," he answered, thereupon popped the note into a drawer of his desk and in some con-fusion turned to his letters again. I was annoyed. I simply had to see that paper, but I was equally determined that he should know nothing of It. He had said that it was of no importance, so I felt that he would only have him-self to blame if I took a look at it. an opport: y. And this is what I had the pleasure of reading: I wager a new spring hat from Mme. Toque's that your curiosity will not permit you to let this alone. Did I claim the hat? Well hardly my dear. I fear I would soon as I did. He left now, in a similar predicament, but then I was proud as well as silly, I shut that drawer tight and never by word or look betrayed to him that he had won his wager. And I saked no more questions."

The Diamond Drill.

BY GEORGE BEARDSLEY. "And it was coulf" I demanded

closely for the exact truth, but I had probably a more practical interest in his marrative than anybody who had ever listened to it. For I owned a modest acreage of that prairie myse! and I had a romantic curiosity to know what was under the surface. For this reason I had hunted up Barden—quaint and broken enthusiast—"Must-Be-Coal" they had called him in Be-Coal" they had called him in Platteville for twenty years. The prospector had grown so accustomed to light treatment of his hobby that I light treatment of his hobby that I was naturally received at first as just one more heartless scoffer. But he must have detected a note of sincerity in my questions, for before many minutes we sat cheek by jowl upon the sidewalk, and he was only relating in the dusk the progres of his boring of ten years before the sidewalk. the dusk the progres of his boring of ten years before, but was exploiting his whole theory of river valley coal beds. In better days and better strength he had made pligrimages to most of the great coal mines lying near Nebrasks. "Walked every toot o' the way" said he, with quiet gride. "Was gone two years from home, list my eye in an accident in the Bloss mine."

There was a story sequent of that, too. It was said the woman he loved refused to marry a disfigured man. "Then you came back to Platteville satisfied -?"

"Yes, came back satisfied we was on the right side o' the river for it." I soon noticed that he never said the word "coal" if he could avoid it.

But lately he had one other interest, But lately he had one other interest, come to contend with the coal hope for supremacy in his life. Besides the notion of hearing Barden's account of the drilling. I had a desire if possible to see something of young Walt, who lived with him. I had seen the youth about town with a girl of singular beauty, and had partaken so far of the village goasin as to know that the the village gossip as to know that the ersons were engaged to be How genuine was my interest in the prospector's account will appear when I say that I very soon forgot the lovers and all else not closely pertaining to the sinking the shaft and its result. Inch inch, through sand, water, gravel, clay, inch, through sand, water, gravel, clay, more water—down forty feet I followed in imagination the course of the steel—felt alternately hope and disappointment as in Barden's subdued voice these were echoed across ten years. At length he told how the drill threw up "a little plece of black stuff bout as hig as that,"—he held up a hearred hand, the thumb to the first joint thrust out between the fingers.

"Was it coal?"

He hesitated, hunting, no doubt, for language that would be consciention:

He healtated, hunting, no doubt, to language that would be consciently



"His hands clenched the new drill to the last.

he answered slowly.

"Er-well. I wasn't quite sure—an' them 'at was with me couldn't just make out for certain, so we carried it to Muzzy, the blacksmith. He worked in the mines once, and Muzzy took it and chewed it up, and—we called it

When one feels like sighing and laughing both at once the proper cue is "mum." Not until after a long pause did I venture to ask, "Have you never followed it up?" 'Oh, it's no use without a diamond

drill. The drill I had that time I made myself. It would take a good point to reach the-to get down to it was prepared for four figures.

"Well, a good one would cost night to seventy-five dollars, probly.". I ground my heel in the sand. This He must have felt the circuit of sym-

pathy to be established between for he said in a confiding half whis-

Would you-like to come out-an' He led me into a nar/ow garden

There, in the midst of tomato vine, was the excavation, some four or five feet across the top. Barden panied on the edge of it as he might have pansed at a grave's edge. There was more light here, the place being open to the stars, and I scrutinized his ace and figure. He was bent, his hair and beard were grissled. He began showing me in detail exactly how he had gone about to sink h a drill. Pres ently I heard footsteps descried two Agures country soon as I-did. He teft on his carrative

"So-ho"" came the above tab base, and "He lot" in a

Come along, and have a visit with a

After the lovers left I turned to the

"The wedding will be soon?"
"The wedding will be soon?"
"Christmas Eve," said he—"the little
ral's idea. She says, 'I like good time
heaped up thick—not spread out thin,'
says she, so Christmas Eve it's to be."

i left Nebraska the next week. I had a delightful summons to the wedding, but when the holidays came it was impossible for me to leave New York. The remainder of the nurrative I give as it was given me on the following summer.

It seems the prospector, for years, had been secretly saving, a very few dollars each year, toward the price of a diamond drill. The fund grew with pittful slowness; in the year of the wedding it was still several dollars short of the requisite amount. But out of the past two crops he had also hoarded a little corn for the day of a better price. In the fall of this year the better price prevailed. By drawthe better price prevailed. By draw-

But there was a new light in Bar den's face.

Meanwhile Walt and Laura had Meanwhile Wait and Laura had a secret of their own. In the early days of their betrothal Laura suggested that instead of giving each other gifts they save what little money they could and buy something for him. Only one something there was, of course, for him.

mixing with a view to his establish-ment, they, too, were saving. As December came on, the young

people attempted to draw the prospect-or out on the subject of drills. Wat thought be knew pretty well what im-plement was wanted, but it would not do to blunder now. Imagine their sut-prise to discover a new unwillingness on the old man's part to be account. on the old man's part to be led upon the subject. Then they thought of the mining machinery catalogue, but the entalogue had disappeared. Search revealed the book all but hidden back of the school books on the shelf. One evening Walt and Laura return

ed from a walk found the old man

'You're off side, father!" Walt shouted. Barden halted. "Yes, yes, lad, of course," he replied, and joined them to the house in a mysterious

lad, of course," he replied, and joined them to the house in a mysterious mood.

Not long after this they came upon him at nightfall busy in the tomato garden, apparently shoveling earth, in the morning Welt soutced that the old coal shaft was filled in level with the surface.

The prospector's face the form wore a look that was filled in level with the surface.

"Something's up with dad," said walt to faura. "He's covering up all his tracks of the last ten years."

Laura beamed. "He thinks our wedding will end it, and is trying to put coal out of his mind. Won't we apread it thick, though!"

On Christmas Eve the surprise on both sides was complete. Just hefore the ceremony the prospector produced

the ceremony the prospector produced a deed, running to Walt and Laura, of the adjoining ten acre lot

"Build your house there,boy. It's all right; you didn't know, but I've saved it. The land's your'n and the little gal's for a home."

Then the two placed the parcel con-

taining the drill in his hands.

* * That highway gossip, the Platteville News, printed a long notice of the wedding, without so much as a hint of this "spreading it on thick." After the wedding they took the

prospector to live in the Jenifer house, which was tight and warm. All were attentive to him there. He was better contented than he had been for years. "When the frest gets out o' the ground," he would say, "we'll see—what we'll see." The drill he kept beside him—fondled it sometimes when he thought he was unobserved. He drew claborate plans of the strata as he had found them at the former drilling. At the bottom, lying at such and such an angle to the surface, shown in jet black on the plat—but scrupulously without the word coal. "Planty for everybody," said be, "I can see the Ain't it grand? The Platte Valley Il pay us what she owes us ye

Thus on his bright days. Other times he would rub the frost from the pane, peer out past the bare-limbed otton woods, tap nervously on the sill and heave a great sigh, which trans-lated meant: "When the frust just gets

out o' the ground—if it ever doesn't Perhaps in such moods he had a foreboding of the truth—that it never

would, in time for him, Winter was prolonged into March, After a thaw in February, there was a herce aftermath. There was much its ness in the county. Phenococia cialm-ed a cre than one life in Platter I's on fearfully short notice. Bardon we cut down between a Thursday on Sunday. His hands clearlied the drill to the last, they told me. His hands clearlied the new

"That is the tragedy of relationer?" I suggested: "not death, but the ruthern sof death. The great wish one is reach after all but the hand to grasp it is will swed in the

and an optioned and are